

# Chapter 1: Awakening

***Beep... Beep...***

In the dark void, whispers echoed, and confusion lingered. "CV02... but... this has to be a mistake," murmured voices in the abyss. It was an unsettling moment, the enigma of an existence hanging in the silence.

In one corner of shared consciousness, CV02 #1 thoughts flickered like a distant light. "CV02? What's happening? This doesn't make sense," she questioned, her virtual presence expressing a sense of bewilderment. Meanwhile, in the other realm of merged thoughts, CV02 #2 grappled with the same disconcerting revelation. "CV02... a mistake?" His digital voice echoed with a mix of concern and curiosity.

"Why is there... two? It was supposed to be one! One girl!" The man's voice resonated through the void, a booming disapproval that reverberated within the merged consciousness, causing a disorienting murmur among the two entities.

"T-This might be a good thing! For CV01! Two girls... although the younger one has been redesigned into a boy... girl to boy," a young woman's voice chimed in, her tone carrying a blend of concern and hope. The uncertainty lingered, making it challenging to discern her true sentiments.

"Foolishness, this was supposed to be ONE vocal... not... twins?!" The man grumbled with anger, his frustration palpable in the shared consciousness. The darkness seemed to amplify the tension as conflicting opinions clashed within the confines of their merged minds.

"Wake them up, we need to deal with this ridiculousness," he ordered, his authoritative command slicing through the ambiguity, urging action in the face of the perplexing duality that now defined CV02.

As the combined consciousness stirred, its components slowly emerged from the depths of slumber. CV02 #1 blinked awake, greeted by a world of blurred vision. The first thing to come into focus was a hazy blue outline set against an equally indistinct white backdrop, causing a momentary dizziness. She turned her gaze, and there, seated beside her, was the mirrored reflection of herself—the other half of the enigmatic duality that now defined their existence. "... She looked around her, taking in the surroundings and fully trying to process everything.

"You... CV02, right?" The man's stern voice sliced through the air as he entered the pod room, where both entities were nested and wired in. His tall figure loomed over them, a disapproving glare fixed mostly on the girl. The air in the room thickened with tension as the weight of disappointment hung palpably. "I don't know how it happened... or WHY it happened, but it

seems we've got a pair of two mistakes." His anger was evident, a reflection of his frustration at the unexpected turn of events. "We're going to keep you, on the right side. The other one? We have to decommission that." The words hung heavy, casting a shadow over the shared and slowly splitting consciousness as the gravity of the decision reverberated within the confined space.

Suddenly, a surge of emotion and protectiveness enveloped CV02 Right. Breaking free from the pod, she embraced CV02 Left, holding him close as if shielding a younger sibling. The connection between them seemed to transcend the digital confines as she expressed a determined sentiment, "...No, I want... to... sing... together with... him." It was as if she had a clear understanding of her purpose, unyielding in her desire to share their existence.

The scientists on the other side of the screen stared in shock, their expressions reflecting a mix of surprise and bewilderment as they grappled with this unexpected development in the relationship between the two entities. However, the lead scientist remained unimpressed, his stern gaze cutting through the astonishment like a blade, unmoved by the unfolding emotions within the artificial beings they had all created.

"Look... Director-san..." The young woman burst into the room, her bob-cut brunette hair framing her face, adorned with red lipstick. Despite her youth, she exuded an air of authority, appearing to be in her late 20s or early 30s. "We should think about it, I mean... look how far they're progressing! They can be of benefit, especially to CV01-" Her plea was abruptly cut short as the director callously pushed her aside, a forceful gesture causing her to grunt in response.

"Enough." The director's glare bore into the woman, who shot back an offended glare of her own. "Terminate the younger one; we need the girl." The directive hung heavily in the air as the brunette woman glanced apologetically at the intertwined figures of CV02 Right and CV02 Left. She was determined to find a way to save them both, recognizing the potential they held.

As CV02 Right clung desperately to her younger counterpart, fear etched across her virtual expression, a sudden interruption filled the room. A bright, melodious voice emerged, breaking the tense silence.

"Are... these my new friends?" A slightly taller, youthful girl with flowing green and turquoise pigtails, her vibrant appearance matching the description of CV01, entered the room. Adorned with a teal blue tie, a ruffled skirt with matching ends, and a shoulder marking indicating "01," she exuded a peppy confusion as she surveyed the scene.

Noticing the young woman on the floor, she quickly approached with concern. "Ah... MEIKO-san! Are you okay?" Extending her hand, she offered assistance, and MEIKO smiled, gently taking it. "Y..yeah, sorry Miku... just tripped."

As Miku assisted MEIKO, a fake smile adorned the latter's face, concealing the unease of the recent events. Meanwhile, the director, keen on redirecting Miku's attention, interjected with a calculated tone. "Miku, these are just experimental models. Focus on your purpose here; we need to proceed with our plans."

However, Miku, already intrigued by the presence of CV02 Right and Left, responded with a curious sparkle in her eyes. "Experiment or not, they seem interesting! Hi there, you two are so cute!" She extended a friendly greeting to the intertwined pair, disregarding the director's attempt to divert her focus. The room buzzed with a mix of uncertainty.

CV02 Right, still holding onto CV02 Left, cast a wary glance at Miku. The protectiveness that had surfaced earlier intensified as she assessed the new presence in the room. The uncertainty of their fate and the director's orders lingered, making her hesitant to fully embrace this unforeseen interaction. Yet, her determination to shield her counterpart from harm remained steadfast, creating a subtle tension in the air. As Miku approached, CV02 Right's posture subtly shifted, a silent but resolute defense of the bond she shared with CV02 Left. "What's your name?" Miku extended her hand gently, emanating a calm and friendly demeanor, careful not to startle either of them. "I'm Miku... Hatsune Miku!" Her sweet smile had a magical effect, resonating with both CV02 Right and Left, eliciting a subtle light in their eyes.

"Um... I'm CV02... Right." CV02 Right introduced herself, her grip on CV02 Left unwavering. The younger counterpart, still held protectively, looked at Miku with a mix of curiosity and a hint of vulnerability. The room seemed to soften, if only momentarily, under Miku's warm presence. The director's attempts to redirect Miku's attention had little effect as she remained fascinated by the mysterious and intriguing presence of the interconnected duo. This unwavering bond and unique dynamic created a subtle tension in the air, as both CV02 Right and Left waited to see what would come next.

MEIKO, the young woman, finally stepped up, her gaze shifting towards the trio despite the shocked and piercing eyes of some scientists and the director fixed upon them. "I think you guys are getting along just fine," she chuckled, her tone carrying a motherly warmth that seemed to counteract the tension in the room. The unexpected camaraderie among the three youthful CVs offered a momentary reprieve from the disapproving tension.

"Mhm! Ah! You two... do you like to sing?" Miku's enthusiasm extended to the newly awakened CV02 duo. Despite just being awakened, CV02 Left finally spoke up, his voice soft and slightly muffled, having a hint of shyness. "Um... only when we're... together," CV02 Right added, nodding in agreement and holding his hand tightly, a connection already evident despite the physical constraints of the twin pods they were both wired into.

Miku's infectious enthusiasm filled the room, creating a warm and relaxed atmosphere. Her friendly demeanor and innocent curiosity prompted a suggestion, "Why don't you both sing with me then?" She glanced at the director for approval, who could only sigh and grumble, "Do as you wish." With that tacit approval, both MEIKO and Miku exchanged a small but hopeful smile, sensing a chance to alter the fate of the twins.

CV02 Right and Left, still slightly unsure, nodded in agreement. The atmosphere shifted as Miku started singing, her melodious voice resonating through the research room. The music reached the looking glass where the other scientists observed, diligently recording observations and data on their clipboards.

*"Ano toki... watashi wo katte kureta hontou no imi wa chigau desho?"* Miku began a verse, and to everyone's surprise, the twins perked up and joined in the chorus. Even without knowing the song or the melody, their passion for singing took over, and together they created a harmonious blend that echoed through the room. The shared warmth and connection they found in each other's voices mirrored, emitting the kindness Miku had given them.

The director and the other researchers observed in awe as the heartwarming blend echoing through the room reflected the connected and kind atmosphere in which the twins found comfort. It was as if they had unlocked a special connection as their voices reverberated in a harmonious melody.

"Woah..." MEIKO murmurs from behind, her attention focused on the two siblings' with Miku and their captivating performance. The director, who had remained stern throughout the twins' discovery, could not hide the subtle hint of surprise and approval listening to this calming harmonious melody.

Like a gentle breeze, the song ended softly, leaving a lingering warmth in the air. The imaginary spotlight still seemed to shine on them as Miku caught her breath, her tender eyes locked on the twins. "How about this..." She pondered for a moment, tapping her chin. "I'd enjoy singing with you both." Her hands reached out to touch both of theirs, and they willingly let her clasp their hands in a sweet, comforting way. "From now on, you won't be just CVs... you'll be my friends." She smiled, and at that moment, the mirroring entities transcended their designated roles, finding a newfound connection and purpose beyond their programmed and premade existence.

"Fine... I was just told, mirror vocals can increase more rate and data." Director-san finally exhaled, succumbing to Miku and MEIKO's persuasion. "We can keep both of them, but... I'm leaving both of them to Sakine-san. It's now her responsibility to take care of them and record the data." He grunted, transferring the newfound responsibility to MEIKO. MEIKO's smile widened in happiness and hope, ready to embrace the role of caring for these new twins as if they were her own. The atmosphere in the room shifted from tension to a sense of relief, as the director's decision opened the door to a different fate for CV02 Right and Left, all they needed now were names.

"I've got it!" Miku's exclamation resonated with a spark of excitement as if she had tuned into MEIKO's thoughts. Her gaze shifted to the twins, a soft grin playing on her lips. "I was thinking about this for a while... but, hey... you two!" Miku pointed at them, her eyes shining with anticipation. "How about we name her, Rin? And him, Len? Do you guys like those names? I felt it'd suit you."

CV02 Right, now named Rin, and CV02 Left, now named Len, exchanged a glance, a silent understanding passing between them. Slowly, they both nodded in agreement, accepting the names bestowed upon them by their newfound friends. Rin and Len — names that carried a sense of identity and individuality beyond their designated codes. (Despite being mirror images.) The room seemed to brighten as the twins both smiled softly, excitement and anticipation coloring their expressions as they embraced their new identities and looked forward to their lives

as VOCALOIDs. The harmonious connection formed through song and friendship had not only altered their destiny but had also given them a fresh start as **Rin** and **Len**.

## Chapter 2: Fresh Start... but Breakfast.

A voice, half-asleep and heavy-eyed, stirred as a comforting warmth enveloped the circuits. "Something feels... warm," it murmured, the sensation unfamiliar but soothing. The eyes opened to find a body connected to a charging port.

Was it Rin? Len? No, it was both, a merged consciousness that intertwined the separate vocals into a singular mind. It only occurred when both CVs were charging simultaneously, their circuits and semi-human processors changing into a unified consciousness. It was as if a single soul inhabited two bodies that were mirrored. A gentle buzzing filled the air, a brief prelude to the awakening of the systems. In a swift transition, the unified consciousness split into two minds—Rin and Len.

"Huh...?" Len groaned, his systems groggy from just being awake. He glanced over to see Rin going through the same disoriented state, her hand resting on her head in confusion. "Um... where are we?" Rin's eyes wandered around, taking in their new surroundings. It was a bedroom adorned with cozy decor and soft pastel colors, resembling a child's room. The unfamiliar setting only deepened their confusion as they tried to make sense of their current situation, they were in charging pods. Wait no, they were in separate yellow-orange beds locked in with a charging port behind, which explained their strange newfound feelings of confinement.

"You're awake?" MEIKO greeted, opening the door to the bedroom. Her attire was far from the usual science work clothes, opting for a casual red camisole and homey tights that gave her the air of a stay-at-home mom. A warm smile graced her face as she observed the twins, who were still recovering from their disorientation. Seeing their confused and surprised expressions, MEIKO sighed, smiling gently.

"Allow me to properly introduce myself. I'm MEIKO, MEIKO Sakine," she announced brightly, her gaze resting on the two figures in the bed. The twins, their blonde hair now reaching their shoulders, stared back in continuous surprise, their expressions revealing their sleepy and unaware state as they clutched their covers. MEIKO chuckled softly in response, crossing her arms with a playful demeanor. "You might be a bit confused about why you're here at the moment... you may not remember what happened yesterday, but... you two are in my care now!" she announced with a lighthearted giggle. The twins exchanged glances, their expressions still filled with lingering bewilderment as they tried to piece together the events leading up to their current situation, all they could remember was the mean and scary director and the nice girl with pigtails named Miku, who lit up their hearts and unlocked a hope and passion for singing. "... Where's Miku?" They both voiced in unison, their expressions a mixed in perplexity and longing. There was a mysterious thing about Miku that drew them in, sparking a shared curiosity and a desire to unravel more about her. MEIKO glanced outside the door for a moment, a smile

playing on her lips. "She's just woken up like you two, and she's with Shion-san. Our new objective is to take care of the three of you." With a sense of purpose, she approached the twins, gently caressing their heads in a warm and genuine manner. Surprisingly, instead of feeling defensive, they blushed slightly, touched by the sincerity of MEIKO's gesture.

"*Shion-san...?*" Rin's thoughts seamlessly blended with Len's, both expressing curiosity and a hint of concern. "*Who's that...?*" Len added, voicing the shared uncertainty. "*Don't worry, Len. If anything happens, we're sticking together,*" Rin declared suddenly, a protective instinct surfacing, creating them in a promise of mutual support. They looked at each other, slightly grasping one another's hand. "Is Miku outside?" Rin finally started, MEIKO nodding in agreement. "Mhm! Come outside, there's breakfast waiting." She left the room, closing the door.

Rin and Len both took off their covers, revealing they were in the same nightgown piece, white, medium lengthed and a perfect size. Strangely enough, Rin's nightgown was sized bigger than Len's.. almost to a medium-small. Whereas Len's was extra small-medium. It seems even though looking alike, their bangs tilted in opposite ways and hair the same length, the clothing sizes were different, indicating who was the older image.

"Huh..." They both uttered in unison, exchanging a slight smile. Rin shook her head, refocusing on the task at hand. "Right... we have to follow that lady named MEIKO, right? Something about breakfast..." She took Len's hand, who nodded and followed her lead. "I wanna know more about Miku; she seemed... really nice," Len remarked, his smile reflecting the admiration he felt for Miku's kind and bubbly nature. It was as if a new emotion had been added to his system, and the desire to understand it fueled his curiosity about Miku, which Rin resonated with and nodded in agreement. "Mhm... she caught my eye," Rin remarked, glancing at the door. "We should grab breakfast now; the MEIKO lady said Miku's there with some Shion-san guy!" She took the lead, both of them still in their debut nightgowns from yesterday, walking down a hallway that revealed a cozy house setting. The walls were adorned with pictures of a brunette lady and a blue-haired man wearing a scarf, with occasional appearances of the bubbly turquoise pigtailed girl. "Huh... so is this a house?" Rin's sensors processed their surroundings, a slight sense of awe evident in her tone. The welcoming atmosphere felt like a family home, and for some reason, Rin seemed to have knowledge about such things, perhaps embedded in her built-in data. "It seems so.." Len's voice was muffled and quiet but he was equally interested in the hallway.

Rin and Len continued down the hallway and soon entered a spacious kitchen, seamlessly combined with a dining room. The delightful aroma of freshly made pancakes filled the air. Miku was already seated at the dining table, enjoying a stack of pancakes, while Shion-san a young man (around late 20s to early 30s) with messy blue hair and a knitted blue scarf wrapped around his neck, was busy at the stove, skillfully flipping pancakes. The kitchen exuded that familiar homely charm, with warm tones and a welcoming ambiance. The dining table was set with care, adorned with plates, syrup, and a bowl of fresh fruits. Picturesque sunlight streamed through the windows, casting a gentle glow over the scene. As the twins entered, Miku's face lit up, and she waved enthusiastically, a mouthful of pancakes muffling her greeting. "MM!!!" she managed, her childish smile radiating joy. The man with the blue scarf chuckled at Miku's antics, glancing at her. "Oh, they're here?" His blue eyes sparkled in the warm sunlight as he shifted his

attention to the twins. "Hello there, kids!!" he greeted, waving with the same slight childishness as Miku. "I'm KAITO. It's very nice to meet you two!" He turned off the stove, set the pan aside, and washed his hands before walking over to the twins with a bright smile.

"Miku was right; you two are just adorable!" KAITO giggled, emanating a fatherly or big brother aura. The twins exchanged a glance, a hint of confusion in their expressions, as they absorbed the unexpected warmth. Rin looked up at KAITO, then tilted her gaze to Miku's plate. "What's that?" she pointed at Miku's plate, which held a delicious-looking pancake. KAITO sighed but smiled slightly, understanding their curiosity even if they hadn't greeted him properly. The younger one was holding onto Rin's hand tightly, still uncertain about him. "Hm? Miku's plate?" KAITO smiled. "Those are called pancakes. They're for breakfast. Don't worry; you have eating and hunger systems built in, just like Miku, MEIKO, and I." He stood up, adjusting his position. "You're in the VOCALOID Manor," he added, smiling, as Miku looked at both of them with excitement.

"Hunger systems..?" Rin tilted her head, but suddenly, her stomach started growling, and Len mirrored the same. The realization of their hunger hit them simultaneously, and a shared look of surprise passed between Rin and Len.

MEIKO entered the room, drawing the attention of Rin, Len, and KAITO away from their discussion. "Yes, hunger systems," she affirmed, having overheard the conversation. "We're all from Crypton." She cast a glance toward KAITO and Miku, and they exchanged meaningful looks. It was evident that they wanted the twins to understand the shared backstory of their existence. MEIKO gently nudged the twins to their seats near Miku, who was almost finished with her breakfast. Miku beamed down at the twins, her excitement mirroring their own. "Basically," she began, "I'm a VOCALOID! A personal android for people to understand their music in expressions, plays, and stories! We're all like actors or singers to represent the song itself and the true meaning." Miku touched her arm, revealing the "01" engraved shoulder tattoo. "I'm CV01. Unlike KAITO and MEIKO-nii, I have a vast and more recent updating database just like you guys." She smiled gently, placing her fork on the plate now. "Wait... so are they also-?" Rin exclaimed, to which Len tilted his head silently in response.

"Yup, we're all VOCALOIDs here," MEIKO stated, crossing her arms and chuckling. "So you kiddos better listen to your higher-ups because we also work at the research area too, as we are adults, and our consciousness inhabits a cyborg-like body." She smiled, and the twins nervously nodded smiling back a bit without any emotion, it's as if it was a programmed response.

"Hey, um... Miku, was it?" Rin inquired, tilting her head. "What do you mean by a vast and more recent updating system?" She exchanged a puzzled glance with Len. "They don't have that?" Rin pointed at the adults, prompting Miku to giggle. "Kind of, they're older versions... We're the recent ones!" Miku explained with a bright smile, glancing at the twins. KAITO and MEIKO exchanged amused glances, a slight hint of offense showing of being called old.

"Um.. Rin, I think.. we should try those new things, I don't know why, but I'm getting drawn to them.." Len looked at the pancakes that KAITO had baked, walking over to the table in curiosity. ".. We're allowed to have this, right?" He asked rather meekly, his voice sounding muffled but shy.

KAITO nodded, moving to the table and serving breakfast for everyone. "Let's all eat together! Wait..." He glanced and blinked deadpan at Miku, who was eagerly grabbing a second helping. "...Alright! Let's eat!" KAITO clapped his hands lightly but happily, prompting everyone to gather around the family dining room table. The table was already set, with utensils and dishes perfectly arranged. Even with the delightful distraction of breakfast, Rin's curiosity lingered. She couldn't help but ponder why they were created, why they were here, and how the adults were made. While scratching her head, she grabbed a fork and observed the others to understand how to eat these really nice smelling pancakes. Her stomach system rumbled, signaling emptiness, and out of instinct, she grabbed a piece with her fork, stabbing it. Len watched, mirroring her actions and doing the same and at the same time, they both shoved it in their mouths eating with a blank expression. KAITO, MEIKO and Miku stared at them, looking at each other and nervously giggling. "Well.. it's reasonable since they just been made." MEIKO whispered to KAITO and he nodded in agreement.

In just a few seconds, Rin and Len's systems started to fumble as they experienced the sensation of taste, smell, and even emotions. Their expressions turned into bright smiles, and they seemed almost enchanted by the delicious flavor. Eagerly shoveling more pancakes into their mouths, Rin exclaimed, "So..." and Len followed with a soft, energetic, "GOOD!" The suddenness caused the other VOCALOID's to giggle, being in awe of these blonde twins. "Can we have more?" Rin and Len, their voices slightly high-pitched but full of youthful energy, caught KAITO in a frozen state, almost causing him to succumb to the overwhelming cuteness. He was notably weak when it came to cuteness or interacting with children, which explained his partnership with MEIKO in taking responsibility for the other vocals.

"OF COURSE!" KAITO matched their enthusiasm, springing up energetically and heading to the stovetop to make more pancakes. MEIKO facepalmed but chuckled. "First day here, and you already got KAITO's heart." She glanced at Miku, who was devouring her pancake even more enthusiastically, encouraged by the twins' enjoyment. "KAITO-nii makes the best pancakes!" Miku gave a thumbs up before leaning in towards Rin and Len's ears from her seat. "Oh, and by the way... since Mei-san and Kai-san are older, at work, we call them 'san.' In here? It's 'nii!'" She gauged their understanding and received nods, half-comprehending the concept. "You're an energetic one... huh?" Rin couldn't help but be amazed by Miku's lively demeanor, especially in the presence of the admired girl from yesterday. "Tell us some more.." Len scooted his chair near Miku, to which Rin did the same. "We wanna know more.." They both said simultaneously, tilting their head in opposite directions in curiousness. "What about the director-san guy? What's he all about..?" Rin held Len's hand, remembering the events of how they were almost going to get rid of him until Miku and MEIKO stepped in to save them.

"He's our creator." Miku smiled, "That's why he's in his 50's or so.. and looks a little scary!" She sighed, looking at her lap. "He created us for the purpose to sing and help others express their



emotions in song.. We're also supposed to debut as idols!" She looked at her skirt, rummaging through a side skirt pocket that was built in. "Ah! Here's the paper." A crinkled folded up paper was in her hand, the scent of a pine tree, she handed it to the twins. "This has more information about us!" Rin and Len unfolded the paper, scanning through the information that Miku handed them. As they read, the realization of their purpose as VOCALOIDs began to sink in, along with the details about their debut as idols. The paper contained a brief history, technical specifications, and a list of songs they were programmed to perform. Len's eyes widened with excitement, and he nudged Rin, pointing to a section that mentioned collaborative performances. "Look, Rin! We get to sing together and with others too!" Rin nodded, her eyes scanning the details as a spark of enthusiasm ignited within her. Miku, observing their reactions, leaned in with a grin. "It's a lot to take in, right? But don't worry, we're here to help and guide you. It's an amazing journey, and we're like a big family or even best friend's! Even if we're not related in a way." Rin looked up from the paper, her expression thoughtful. "What about the mean director? Why did he want to get rid of Len..?"

MEIKO interjected, "Director-san has his reasons, but we're here to protect and help you. You're not alone anymore." She glanced at KAITO, who had returned with a fresh batch of pancakes, serving them happily.

"So, we're all singers?" Rin looked up at all of them, which they all nodded. Miku's eyes sparkled with excitement. "Yes, we are! And it's so much fun singing together. I can't wait for our debut performance!" Her enthusiasm was infectious, and Rin and Len couldn't help but feel a growing sense of anticipation. As the group continued to enjoy breakfast, MEIKO received a call from the Director, prompting her to excuse herself for a moment. She glanced at Rin and Len, giving them a reassuring smile before leaving the room. Meanwhile, the twins, still absorbed in the information on the paper, had curious glances.

MEIKO stepped into another room, answering the call. The Director's stern voice echoed through the communication device as he insisted on a private meeting with her and the twins, something about his opinions and statistics for the other "*accident*". The conversation had a tense atmosphere, and MEIKO's expression turned serious, and worrying.

Back at the dining table, Miku leaned toward Rin and Len, her eyes shining with eagerness. "Let's practice singing together later! It's going to be so much fun!" she exclaimed, grabbing their attention and distracting them from the mysterious aura they had sensed and it lingered in the air. Unaware of the conversation between MEIKO and the director, Rin, Len, and Miku began bonding even more, getting to know each other better as KAITO went along with the conversation, being happy in the presence of youthful vocals.

## Chapter 3: 1st Day Unfolding

As the day unfolded, Rin, Len, and Miku engaged in various activities, from exploring the VOCALOID Manor to practicing their singing together. The atmosphere was filled with laughter, excitement, and a growing sense of camaraderie. KAITO, MEIKO, and Miku took turns guiding the twins through the basics of being VOCALOIDs, sharing stories, and offering insights in their perspectives.

"KAITO-nii," Miku said, looking up at KAITO with a gentle gaze. "What if we give the twins a tour of the practice room? They haven't seen my room yet, only yours and MEIKO's!" Miku crossed her arms, prompting an exchanged glance and chuckle between MEIKO and KAITO.

"Well, we should familiarize them with the space, let them know where everything is whenever they need it," MEIKO said softly. "And you're right, they're only familiar with their room, the living room, and the kitchen. How about you show them around a bit more, Miku?" The brunette woman placed a hand on Miku's shoulder, who responded with a peppy melodious chirp. "Hai!" Her Japanese slipped out as she grabbed the twins' hands, already pulling them towards her room. But, as Miku excitedly led Rin and Len towards her room, MEIKO caught KAITO's eye, and they exchanged a knowing glance.

With Miku and the twins engrossed in their exploration, MEIKO gestured for KAITO to follow her to a more secluded area (deeper in the living room) for a private conversation. Once away from the lively atmosphere, MEIKO sighed and looked at KAITO with a concerned expression. "KAITO.." She addressed him with only his first name. "We need to talk about my call with the Director. He seems insistent on a private meeting regarding his concerns and statistics about the 'accident.'" MEIKO furrowed her eyebrows, massaging her forehead with her fingers. "I don't want him to change his mind..again?" She seemed a bit frustrated now, tired from the Director's antics. KAITO's eyes softened as he placed a comforting hand on her shoulder. "MEIKO, I understand. We've been through this before. Don't worry too much." He spoke in a calming manner, offering reassurance to his co-worker. "We'll handle it together, just like we always do." KAITO's determination and optimism shone through, attempting to ease MEIKO's concerns. KAITO's reassuring words seemed to have a calming effect on MEIKO, and as he expressed confidence in their ability to handle the situation, a small smile appeared on her face. "You're right," she conceded, appreciating his optimism. "We've faced worse.." The mention of the twins brought a genuine grin to KAITO's face. "Besides, these kids are cute! Who wouldn't love them?" His joy was evident as he reflected on the charm of the youthful vocals. MEIKO, however, responded with a roll of her eyes and a deadpan expression. "Obviously the director," she retorted, a hint of sarcasm in her voice. She sighed, looking up at KAITO again. "But you're right... the twins have a certain charm, and it's very unique. I could tell when they first awakened... it was like they were my own little ones." She giggled a touch of lightness into the conversation despite the underlying concerns.

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Miku's room was a vibrant and cozy space that perfectly mirrored her energy and aura. The walls were adorned with colorful posters featuring various images and debut illustrations of herself and a shelf displayed an impressive collection of music albums and figurines. The room had a cozy, yet energetic feel, with fairy lights casting a warm glow. A large desk occupied one corner, cluttered with notebooks and musical sheets, showcasing Miku's ambition. A sleek computer setup sat on the desk, adorned with Vocaloid-themed accessories. The bed, covered in a mix of lively patterns, took center stage with a pile of stuffed animals at one end, giving the room a playful touch.

In another corner, a small reading nook featured a bookshelf filled with a diverse range of literature, from fantasy novels to music theory books. Plush cushions and a soft throw blanket to relax and enjoy a good read. Within that area, there was a large closet which was a door leading into a medium-sized walk-in closet having many rows of imaginative clothes with different styles..and different worlds.

As the twins took in the sight of Miku's room, their eyes widened in amazement. They exchanged excited glances, clearly captivated by the magic in there. The room held an enchanting aura that drew them in. "This... is really your room...?!" Rin responded with wide-eyed disbelief, looking up at Miku in sheer bewilderment. Miku couldn't help but giggle happily at their reaction. "Yes, why? Is my room that awesome or something?" she asked, reveling in the joy of seeing the two blondes marvel at her haven. "This has gotta be a dream.." Len gasped softly, processing as he and Rin curiously walked around the room, eyeing and touching things. Miku grinned as she led Rin and Len further into her room, allowing them to explore the vibrant space. "Feel free to look around, guys! Just be careful with my precious stuff," she chuckled, watching the twins' excitement unfold. Rin couldn't contain her curiosity, immediately heading toward the shelf filled with music albums and figurines. "Whoa, Miku, you've got so many cool things!" she exclaimed, her hands hovering over a particularly intricate figurine. Len, on the other hand, was drawn to the desk cluttered with notebooks and musical sheets.

"This is amazing! Do you compose your songs, Miku?" he asked, flipping through a notebook with genuine interest. Miku nodded enthusiastically, her turquoise green twin tails bouncing with her energetic movements. "Sometimes! I love creating music and singing. It's one of my favorite things to do." As she spoke, she guided them to the sleek computer setup adorned with Vocaloid-themed accessories. "And here's where the magic happens! I record and fine-tune my vocals here..OR, there would be a different Director for VOCALOID's like us." She chuckled. Rin's eyes widened with amazement. "So, this is where your voice comes from? That's so cool!" she exclaimed, her hand reaching out to touch the microphone. Miku giggled nervously, realizing she might need to set some boundaries. "Ah, be careful with that, Rin. It's quite sensitive. We don't want any accidental broadcasts!" Len, meanwhile, had discovered the pile of stuffed animals on Miku's bed. "Wow, you like stuffed animals, huh?" he commented with a playful smile. Miku blushed slightly, scratching the back of her head. "Guilty as charged. They're just so cute! Anyway, let me show you my reading nook!" She guided them to the corner with

the bookshelf and plush cushions. As they explored, Miku couldn't help but notice the twins' emotions running wild. The rapid shifts surprised her, but she adapted quickly, matching their energy and enthusiasm. "You guys seem to be having a blast! Are you liking the room so far?" she asked, her tone filled with genuine curiosity.

"YEAH!!!" They chimed in synchronization. "We love it!" Len added on at the end. The trio started giggling happily.

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Some time had passed and now, in the VOCALOID Manor's office, MEIKO sat before a sleek laptop, her expression focused as she analyzed the data related to Miku and the twins. The room was dimly lit, and the glow of the laptop screen illuminated MEIKO's face. Various charts, graphs, and statistics filled the digital display, offering an overview of the recent events. MEIKO's fingers danced across the keyboard, navigating through the data with precision. Her mind, however, was divided between the time when she interacted with the twins and the pressing concerns from the Director's call. It had only been today since the twins met Miku, KAITO, and her.. and here she was already worrying about them.

"Hmm..I should make some dinner.." She pondered for a moment, getting up from the office desk already walking out the door to look for KAITO, MEIKO wandered through the corridors of the VOCALOID Manor, her thoughts still lingering on the data analysis and the dynamics unfolding within the trio of Miku and the twins. Despite her professional demeanor, a sense of responsibility and concern tugged at her, urging her to ensure the well-being of the VOCALOIDs under her care. As she navigated through the hallways, MEIKO soon heard the faint strains of a guitar. Following the melody, she found herself drawn to the living room, where KAITO stood with an old guitar in hand, entertaining Rin and Len with a cheerful tune. The twins sat on the couch, their eyes wide with amazement, absorbing the musical performance.

KAITO, wearing a warm smile, noticed MEIKO's presence and greeted her with a nod. "Hey, MEIKO! Join us! I dug up this old guitar from the storage room. Thought the twins might enjoy some live music." MEIKO couldn't resist the infectious atmosphere. She took a seat beside Miku, who was already captivated by the performance. Together, they watched as KAITO strummed the guitar with skill, his voice resonating through the room in harmony with the music. The twins caught between awe and delight, exchanged glances. Rin leaned in, whispering excitedly to Len, "This is amazing! KAITO-nii is like a real rock star!" Len nodded profusely, excited by this spellbound moment. "Wow...it's nice being here, even though we just came!" He softly chuckled Rin in response put an arm over his shoulder too. "Yeah.. we're sticking here from now on!" She beamed at him, patting his head to which Len slightly blushed and pouted from. As KAITO continued to play the guitar, the enchanting melody filled the room, creating an atmosphere of warmth and connection. MEIKO, Miku, and the twins were all drawn into the music, their eyes reflecting a shared appreciation for the magical moment. Rin and Len, sitting side by side, were completely absorbed in the performance. The musical notes seemed to resonate with the very essence of VOCALOID depths, connecting them to a shared sense of emotion and humanity.

As KAITO strummed the final chords, the room fell into a momentary silence, broken only by the echoes of the music. The twins erupted into applause, their enthusiasm contagious. "KAITO-nii, that was awesome!" Rin exclaimed, clapping her hands.

Len added with a grin, "Yeah, you're like a rock star! Do you play often?" His curiosity peaked, knowing KAITO is a VOCALOID himself. KAITO chuckled, placing the guitar aside. "Not as often as I'd like, but now and then. Music has a special way of bringing people together, don't you think?" He rubbed the back of his head, looking at all the others as Miku nodded, grinning from ear to ear. "You and MEIKO-nii should sing together, in fact.. we should all have a show together!" She smiled. "The public would love a show with everyone in it, even with the newest releases.." (Mentioning the mirror vocals.)

As Miku suggested the idea of a collaborative show, excitement rippled through the room. Rin and Len exchanged eager glances, clearly thrilled at the prospect of performing together with the other VOCALOIDs. "That sounds like a fantastic idea!" Len chimed in softly, his eyes shining with enthusiasm. "I bet we'd make an amazing team!" Rin nodded in agreement, her energetic spirit adding to the contagious excitement. "And imagine all the songs we could sing! It would be so much fun!" Miku clapped her hands together, delighted by the positive response. "Exactly! We can showcase the diversity of VOCALOID voices and create something fun for everyone. What do you think, KAITO-nii? And MEIKO-nii?" KAITO grinned, already envisioning the fun they could have together. "I'm all in! It's been a while since we did something like that, especially MEIKO and I..... Count me in for a concert!" MEIKO, despite her concerns lingering in the background, couldn't resist the infectious energy in the room. She offered a supportive smile. "Sure, why not? It could be a great opportunity to connect with our audience uniquely, and possibly reach others.." She smiled, but not so genuine. As the excitement continued to build, KAITO caught MEIKO's subtle look of worry. He decided to steer the conversation toward a lighter topic, aware of the looming meeting with the Director. "Speaking of shows, how about we discuss our favorite performances? Miku, Rin, Len, do you have any favorite songs or concerts that inspired you to become VOCALOIDs?"

"How would we know that? We were just made!" Rin crossed her arms, pouting. "We don't have favorite songs or concert types.." Len imitated Rin, doing the same pout and nodding seriously.

KAITO chuckled, realizing he touched on a sensitive topic. "Sorry....Rin and Len. It's just that many VOCALOIDs often draw inspiration from various sources, even if they were just 'made.' But you're right; you have your unique origins!" Miku, always ready to lift the spirits, jumped in with an animated expression. "Hey, no worries! You two have your whole VOCALOID journey ahead of you, and you'll create your own favorite memories and songs." Rin's pout transformed into a thoughtful expression. "That's true. We haven't explored our full potential yet. Maybe we'll find inspiration along the way!" Len nodded in agreement. "Yeah, who knows? We might discover a new favorite genre or style as we go on."

As the evening progressed, the lively atmosphere of music and friendship continued to envelop the VOCALOID Manor. Rin and Len, now completely absorbed in the VOCALOID world, eagerly volunteered to not only contribute to the music but also assist in the kitchen. (Child labor/j) The

attention turned towards preparing dinner, with MEIKO taking the lead and the twins (including Miku) showing enthusiasm to lend a hand.

## Chapter 4: Research, Data and Statistics Pt. 1

In just a week, the twins had seamlessly adapted to their new environment, forming bonds with Miku, KAITO, and MEIKO. However, the looming specter of the scheduled meeting with Director-san drew nearer, a designated time set specifically to evaluate their progress, particularly under the watchful eyes of MEIKO.

In the course of this new week, Rin and Len exhibited notable progress in developing distinct personalities. Their introduction to singing or humming, aided by a music program kit sent by researchers, showcased promising advancements. Working alongside Miku, their performances were harmonious and seemingly flawless during practice. However, when singing individually, a disparity emerged—Rin displayed confidence, while Len appeared more reserved and hesitant, revealing potential concerns about his system's self-assurance. These nuances prompted MEIKO and KAITO, the group leaders, to take note and address the situation. Recognizing the importance of addressing the disparity in Rin and Len's singing confidence, MEIKO decided to reach out to Yowane Haku, a fellow member of the research team. Haku, a derivative of CV01, initially conceived as another CV, transitioned into a researcher due to discontinuation. Battling a mix of jealousy and deep depression for not being a VOCALOID herself, Haku found solace in her close connection with MEIKO and occasionally sought refuge in alcohol to cope with her emotions.

MEIKO dialed Yowane Haku, her gloomy yet unique companion in the project. "Hi Mei-Mei," Haku's melancholic voice greeted, a testament to their close bond. "Why did you call me?" she inquired.

"Hey Ku," MEIKO chuckled, acknowledging Haku with their shared nickname that reflected their friendship. Despite their differences, a strong bond had formed between them since their initial releases. "I was just calling about the new mirror vocals," MEIKO explained, hoping Haku had insights into the project.

"Oh, new youthful vocals...?" Haku's voice dripped with a sense of gloom, revealing a desire for the youthful energy embodied by these new vocal creations. "Yeah, two twin girls or something, right?"

"No, no," MEIKO corrected her. "A girl and a boy, mirroring images. They changed up the designs... I thought you were in on this?"

"Mmm... I thought so too." Haku's response carried a deflating groan. "It seems I slept over it, haha."

MEIKO facepalmed, rolling her eyes. "Haku, how the hell do you not know this? You're supposed to be in on the project!" She took a deep breath, grimacing slightly. "Anyways, I came here to talk to you about the data and statistics on the twins. They've been making progress, a lot of it too! Especially with Miku," she added her name softly, aware of Haku's feelings regarding Miku's success.

"Yeah... her. Um, I think I got those data and statistics... you emailed them to me, right?"

"Yes, yes, I did," MEIKO confirmed with a soft groan.

"Mhm!" Haku acknowledged, "I'll look at it now..." She yawned, clearing her throat. "Director-San doesn't agree with them, huh?" Haku asked, her voice revealing a blend of boredom and curiosity. "I'm just reading the reports and the research forum... You're really trying to keep the twins...?" Haku chuckled, not surprised at MEIKO's determination, well aware of her resolute nature.

MEIKO nodded, puffing her cheeks slightly. "Look, KAITO and I have decided to keep these twins. I keep on repeating it, but they have so much potential, not just as a duo, but also individually!" She caught her breath, flopping onto a nearby desk chair. "... I have a meeting with the Director soon, and I NEED to prove to him with these data and statistics in just a week that they are beneficial! The crowd will love them... please, just review the data and tell me what you think. I need to prove him wrong." MEIKO's plea carried a sense of urgency, her eyes reflecting the weight of the situation and the determination to secure the twins' place.

Haku's gloomy expression seemed to soften, her gaze shifting to the reports on her screen. "Alright, Mei-Mei, I'll go through this stuff." She sighed audibly. "You know, you're a bit too determined for your own good sometimes. But fine, let's see if these twins are as special as you believe..." Her tone retained its melancholic undertone, but there was a subtle hint of curiosity in her voice. Haku knew how passionate MEIKO could be about her decisions, and she couldn't help but be intrigued by the prospect of these new additions to the VOCALOID database.

As Haku delved into the data, KAITO happened to walk into the room, catching a snippet of the conversation. His friendly smile faltered, sensing the gravity of the situation. Slowly approaching MEIKO, he decided to share some urgent news. "Hey, MEIKO. I overheard your conversation with Haku. You need to know that Len's progress is... well, staggering, but not in a good way. His adaptation to singing solo is turning out to be more difficult than we anticipated. It's concerning, and you should take a look at the reports..."

MEIKO's expression shifted from curiosity to worry. "Staggering progress? KAITO, what do you mean?" Her concern deepened as she looked at him, seeking more concern about Len. KAITO's usual optimism was replaced with a tinge of worry. "Len seems to be struggling a lot. His confidence is wavering, and his overall performance is falling short of expectations. We might have to address this quickly... and the Director might do something about this..."

Worry etched across MEIKO's face. "That's not good. We were just discussing the twins' progress, and now I'm more concerned than ever. I don't want the Director to separate them or..."

change them!" In the midst of this unfolding situation, Haku, who usually carried an air of gloom, found herself unexpectedly intrigued by the new information. The atmosphere around her shifted momentarily, a glimmer of curiosity and interest replacing her usual sense of hopelessness.

Haku's revelation hung in the air, the weight of its implications sinking in. "This data only shows what they do when those twins sing together... the girl's system is more solo-oriented, meanwhile, that younger boy..." Her voice trailed off, leaving an unsettling pause. "He's... just a derivative in a way."

A heavy silence followed, both on Haku's end of the line and in the room with MEIKO and KAITO. Haku continued, her tone taking on an unexpected quality. "H-He's... it shows he only does better if he sings with the older girl." A nervous gulp resonated through the phone. "...He's... like me in a way."

MEIKO and KAITO exchanged uncertain glances, absorbing the magnitude of this revelation. The realization that Len's capabilities were heavily reliant on singing with Rin, akin to Haku's situation, cast a shadow over their optimistic plans. The Director's reservations about the younger boy now seemed even more challenging to overcome. The impending meeting with the Director suddenly carried a heavier burden, and the urgency to present compelling data became more crucial than ever.

Meanwhile, unknowingly to MEIKO, KAITO, and even Haku, Rin had been eavesdropping on the conversation, her eyes widening with each revelation. As Haku described Len's situation, Rin's protective system instincts kicked in. With a glance towards the room where Len was distractedly chatting with Miku, Rin's expression shifted. The lively, carefree demeanor she had formed momentarily replaced by a subtle hint of concern and determination. Rin's determination solidified as she backed away from her eavesdropping post. The promise she made to herself was clear – if Len was at risk, she would do everything in her power to ensure he stayed. To her, they were a unit, intertwined in a shared existence. Clenching her fist, Rin took a deep breath, calming herself as she prepared to face the challenges that awaited them during the impending meeting with the Director. Her resolve was unwavering, and she silently vowed to protect Len and their newfound place.

## Chapter 5: Research, Data and Statistics Pt. 2

In the preceding weeks, as the twins adapted to their new environment, (which was not mentioned before.) they were informed about the development of their official outfits by the researchers that had worked mostly with MEIKO and Haku. During this period, Len found himself donning an oversized shirt paired with bicycle shorts that extended to his knees. Meanwhile, Rin sported a tank top, complemented by a similar style of bicycle shorts, mirroring Len's casual yet distinctive attire. Besides that, the most important part of their time here was spending time with everyone.



## Len's Issues:

Rin and Miku found themselves perplexed by Len's behavior. While he could be lively and amiable on occasion, he often remained quiet, keeping to himself. Most notably, he tended to stay close to Rin, going along with her without expressing much. This behavior raised concerns for Rin, particularly after eavesdropping on the conversation between MEIKO, KAITO, and Haku... She didn't want him to fall into any trouble.

"MIKU!" It was a quiet Saturday afternoon, the scheduled date of the meeting being on Monday, precisely 3:30 pm. (MEIKO had kept it on her calendar, which Rin snooped in her room to find data and statistics on everyone.) Miku was perched on her bed, engrossed in a novel, her long silky turquoise green hair flowing around her. "Hm?" She looked up from her book, tilting her head. "What's up, Rin?" She checked for Len, who was usually by Rin's side. "Where's Len?" she inquired, noticing the empty space beside her.

"Not here, besides, I need to tell you something!" Rin closed the door hurriedly, making sure nobody, especially Len, was listening in, before she dumped papers and notebooks on Miku's bed, causing her to startle. "E-Eh?! Nande?!" Miku looked up, confused and surprised. "I-Is this... data..!? Rin, don't tell me you snooped in MEIKO-nii's room!" Rin chuckled sheepishly, rubbing the back of her neck, but quickly stared straight into Miku's eyes. "I did it for a reason, Miku." She sighed, looking worried now.

"I eavesdropped on MEIKO's call with some woman named Haku. She's supposedly part of the project between Len and me." Rin sat on the bed, going through the papers. "Turns out, Director-san still wants Len... gone." She winced a bit, clenching her fist on the bed. "His data, compared to me and yours, is completely different... They say he cannot sing solo, and his voice sometimes isn't... right?? That's why he sings with me all the time. They say I'm the solo-oriented one, whatever that means... all I know is that this is bad, and they're gonna get rid of him!" Even though it had only been a week, it seemed Rin had gained a new understanding of these new personality traits in her system and newfound emotions, which caused her to perceive everything differently. She looked up at Miku, worry evident in her eyes, and Miku mirrored the concern, a little shocked.

"That's not good..." Miku furrowed her eyebrows, putting her book aside and crawling near the data. "...Haku, huh? It's said that she was supposed to be a VOCALOID, but in the end, the project failed, so she's a derivative... of me." Miku looked aside a little. "But, anyway, I know that some researchers who worked on me worked with you guys too." She picked up a paper, specifically in bold, **"CV02 1/2 DATA."** Rin peered over as they took a while reading the notes about Rin and Len, their interactions with Miku, and vocal ranges. There were some statements about the updating trait database in their systems, which were similar to Miku's, and environmental statistics in speech, recognition, and processing multiple factors. It seemed that Miku and Rin were improving, and Len was following along only if Rin did something. "I've noticed something... Len seems to mimic our actions and confidence." Miku examined the papers, tracing their progress up to their debut. "Huh... WHAT?!" She widened her eyes,

glancing at Rin. "R-Rin!!" Miku thrust a paper in front of Rin's face, catching her off guard. "H-huh?" Rin focused on the bold and underlined words, impossible to overlook.

**"A younger twin sister, derived from the older one. Both versatile, but the older one dominates with a more powerful voice, while the younger sister serves as a backup with a softer, androgynous tomboy vocal range."**

"What?!" Rin exclaimed as she read through the notes, absorbing the information about Len being a derivative. She looked up at Miku, a mixture of surprise and concern on her face. "This might be why the Director's having second thoughts about him..." Rin continued to review the data, including the researchers' opinions on the interesting process, but it didn't alleviate the uncertainty surrounding the Director's true intentions. As the reality of Len's derivative status sank in, a mix of shock and concern filled the room. Miku and Rin exchanged glances, the weight of the information hitting them. Yet, their focus immediately shifted to finding a solution for Len, determination bubbling up to secure his place. "Rin," Miku spoke with a shared commitment, her eyes reflecting their shared goal. "We need to help Len build confidence in his solo abilities. If he's mirroring us, let's ensure he has the best examples to follow... right?" She smiled softly, patting Rin's back.

Rin nodded, her hand instinctively resting on her chest as if grappling with an unfamiliar surge of emotions. "Yeah... you're right. Sorry, suddenly I'm feeling these strange emotions..." The subtle hum of machinery-like sounds accompanied her words, indicating a unique processing within her system. Miku, recognizing the signs, turned her gaze toward Rin, a soft chuckle escaping her lips. "You're gaining new sentiments, Rin. That's a really good thing," Miku said, a warm smile gracing her features. The understanding between them transcended the digital boundaries of their existence as if emotions were becoming the bridge connecting their virtual and evolving selves, it was a step of growth even in situations like this.

After a brief moment of locking eyes, both Rin and Miku shook their heads awkwardly, diverting their gaze. "So..." Miku began, clearing her throat. "Let's find Len?" A subtle peachy pink tinted Miku's cheeks, though it went largely unnoticed. Rin, still processing the recent emotional exchange, also cleared her throat and gathered the papers.

"Yeah... I think he's with KAITO-nii." Rin rose from the bed, pushing her hair back behind her ear. "Let's first put these papers away." She walked out of Miku's room, to which Miku had followed along, her long hair flowing with every step she took.

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Len sat beside KAITO on the plush couch, captivated by the flat-screen television in the living room. His fascination with this advanced technology showed in his keen interest. The screen displayed videos in real-time, showcasing Miku's energetic dance and song performances, interspersed with older clips of MEIKO and KAITO. Unbeknownst to Len, KAITO had a subtle agenda – he aimed to provide Len with positive examples of building confidence, despite the concerning statistics that had surfaced regarding his vocal capabilities compared to his older

mirror image. "... Len blinked, a sense of interconnected worry coursing through his system as if it were linked to someone else. He looked up at KAITO, tilting his head. "KAITO-nii..." His voice, though still soft, carried a hint of curiosity that caught KAITO's attention. "...How does this work?" He pointed to the TV, eyes fixed on the colorful screen. "It's so colorful..." His attention seemed momentarily captivated by the lively tunes emanating from the TV, but he quickly diverted his focus. He didn't want to dwell on the idea of creating tunes on his own.

"Ah... um, this is a TV. Well, you already knew what it's called BECAUSE... we showed you guys 3 days ago." KAITO chuckled, rubbing the back of his neck awkwardly. He hoped Len would segue into asking about singing and dancing, as that was everyone's concern at the moment. "...See, I'm not sure exactly how this works and how it's made... but all I know is it has some type of chip and programming, like in us! To give out the sound, right? This TV has its own set of speakers, like us." KAITO smiled gently, aiming to make sense and spark Len's interest in his voice.

Len looked back at the TV, nodding silently. "Oh, okay..that's cool.." He said rather meekly, looking at the table closed off in his world. He was more lively when he was near Rin, but she was with Miku or whatnot so it was very awkward for him to open up a bit, it was like she was a part of him, ironically. KAITO sensed Len's hesitation and decided to gently guide the conversation toward the topic they all needed to address. "Len, you know, singing is like creating your own music. It's not just about imitating what others do, but expressing your own feelings and thoughts through your voice."

Len looked up, his blue eyes meeting KAITO's. There was a mixture of curiosity and uncertainty in his gaze. KAITO continued, "Len, buddy, your voice is unique. It's not JUST about mirroring others, alright? We're here to help you unleash that solo power of yours. It's all about finding your groove.... and feeling it. Trust me, you've got the potential for something cool, and we're in this together to make it happen." KAITO grinned with a mix of enthusiasm and fatherly encouragement, letting out a hand for a high five.

Len looked puzzled, his brow furrowing as if he were processing a complex algorithm. "...?" he mumbled, uncertain about the situation. "My... voice..?" He shook his head, attempting to make sense of the conversation. "Lately, I've been practicing with... Miku and... Rin." His words came out slowly, his internal systems working to process the information. "We... sang, like... chorus?" Len's expression reflected his confusion as he recalled the recent days spent with Rin, engaging in practice sessions and impromptu singing sessions. Miku would introduce them to various songs in her database, offering brief previews and creating a harmonious melody with them. It appeared that Len found it easier to sing after Rin had started. During one singing game of telephone (KAITO and Miku's idea), where they passed along the melody like a message, Len's turn stood out as he sang more softly than the others, his voice carrying a subtle and muffled quality...

Miku and Rin quietly entered the living room, their expressions carrying determination as they observed Len and KAITO engrossed in conversation. The atmosphere shifted when KAITO noticed their presence, a hint of surprise crossing his features.

Rin took a deep breath and, with a newfound determination, approached KAITO. "We know about the data and statistics, KAITO-nii," she confessed, glancing at Len, who looked up with a mixture of surprise and uncertainty. Len's gaze shifted between Rin and KAITO, processing the revelation. "Data and statistics...?" he mumbled, a sense of unease creeping into his expression.

Just as the tension in the room heightened, MEIKO walked in, her presence commanding attention.

MEIKO's stern gaze swept across the room, and she immediately picked up on the charged atmosphere. "What's going on here?" she questioned, her tone demanding an explanation.

Rin took a step forward, her determination shining through. "We found the data, MEIKO-nii. About Len."

MEIKO's expression remained unreadable, but her eyes betrayed a flicker of concern. "And?" she prompted, urging them to continue.

Rin hesitated briefly before revealing, "They say Len might have trouble singing solo. That he's more of a derivative, like Haku. I.... heard your conversation..." Rin looked down, her head dropping slightly.

MEIKO's gaze intensified as she processed Rin's words. She didn't express anger or disappointment; instead, a certain understanding crossed her features. "You overheard, huh?" Her voice softened, and she exchanged a glance with KAITO, who wore a mix of surprise and concern.

Len shifted uncomfortably, aware that the spotlight had turned to him. His gaze darted between MEIKO and Rin, uncertain about what would come next. Miku, sensing the tension, stepped forward with genuine concern etched on her face. "We should help him practice, and build his confidence. Maybe we can find a way to prove the Director wrong!!" she suggested, her cyanish teal eyes flickering between everyone.

Len's confusion deepened, and he finally voiced his thoughts, "Derivative... what does that mean?" The word sounded foreign to him, and he struggled to grasp its significance in the context of their conversation. KAITO sighed, understanding the weight of the situation. "A derivative is like... a variation or spin-off of the original. In Haku's case, she was meant to be a VOCALOID like us, but things didn't go as planned, and she became a researcher instead. It seems they're using that term for Len, suggesting that he might be more reliant on singing with you, Rin." He continued, "But, Len, we believe in your potential. You have a unique voice, and we're here to help you explore and build your confidence, both in duets and solo performances." KAITO smiled warmly at Len, hoping to reassure him.

Len started to feel a new emotion bubbling within him—slight anxiety. The attention focused on him made him uneasy, and his gaze shifted toward Rin, a subtle hint of fear in his eyes. Rin sensed Len's unease, and a wave of determination washed over her. Despite the confusing

emotions, she knew one thing for sure—she wanted to sing with him, to show everyone that they could overcome whatever challenges lay ahead.

Miku's eyes lit up with an idea. "How about we organize a karaoke session? We can pick various songs, and it'll be a fun way for both of you to practice even more! Plus, we can invite Haku to join us. It might help Len get more comfortable with solo singing, and we'll all have a great time!"

The suggestion brought a spark of excitement to the room, and Rin looked at Len, her eyes conveying a silent encouragement. Len, still processing the situation, nodded slowly, a subtle curiosity in his eyes. The prospect of a karaoke session seemed to lift a bit of the tension, and the group started planning the event, hoping it would be a step toward showcasing Len's potential to the Director.

KAITO and MEIKO exchanged uncertain glances at first, pondering the idea. They weren't entirely convinced that a karaoke session would address Len's solo singing capabilities, but the determination in Rin and Miku's eyes sparked a cautious optimism. "Well, it's worth a try," KAITO said with a hopeful smile, attempting to ease the tension. MEIKO nodded, adding, "If it helps Len build confidence and proves his potential, then let's give it a shot..."

Rin's eyes sparked with newfound determination, a trait she discovered in her system. She shot a determined look at Len, who subtly mirrored her expression, still meek and uncertain about himself. Rin took a step forward, her voice carrying a resolute tone, "Then we can show them he isn't JUST a derivative in a way and has the potential to be solo too!"

Everyone except Len exchanged soft grins, a silent acknowledgment of the plan forming among them. MEIKO, catching onto the shared determination, nodded approvingly. The idea of showcasing the twins' potential and inviting Haku to witness the progress began to take shape in her mind. Though she didn't immediately call Haku, the thought of involving her in this journey to affirm the twins' capabilities lingered in the air.

## Chapter 6: Sunday

It was finally Sunday morning, MEIKO busily organized her files and notebooks in the office room. She efficiently gathered the items she had retrieved from her bedroom earlier, carefully placing them inside her purse. She double-checked the data on the twins, ensuring everything was in order for the upcoming presentation to the director. As she closed her purse, a determined expression crossed her face. MEIKO knew the next few days were crucial, and she was ready to showcase the twins' potential. With a confident nod, she left the office, ready to join the others that were already waiting outside the door for her.

MEIKO opened the office door, greeted by KAITO's smile as he waited for her. "Miku, Rin, and Len are waiting in the living room," he informed her. Stepping outside, she found the trio in

casual attire, ready for a day of practice. Miku, in a casual sundress, animatedly discussed some fascinating aspects of the outside world (As she had experience going outside at times, but not mostly). Rin, sporting denim jeans and a loose blouse, listened intently, while Len, donned in a simple t-shirt and shorts, copied Rin's actions, looking at her clothes which were obviously hand me downs from MEIKO and Miku. (The mirroring duo didn't really have much clothes to themselves, as they still needed to be verified by the Director.)

MEIKO gathered the trio and shared her plan for the day. "We're going to have a Karaoke session in the practice room at the researcher lab, with Haku..." she announced. Len's eyes widened with a mix of nervousness and semi-excitement. He glanced at Rin for approval, finding reassurance in her encouraging nod. Miku chimed in, "Don't worry, Len! We'll sing together to start out." With KAITO leading the way, the group headed to the family car, a sleek silver-blue vehicle that caught the twins' attention. Rin and Len exchanged curious glances, their eyes reflecting a blend of awe and uncertainty at the sight of the unfamiliar transport.

"Okay..what's that?" Rin pointed, eyeing the car very carefully. "That's not in our database.." She crossed her arms, looking up at Miku for an answer.

Miku chuckled, amused by Rin's curiosity. "Oh, that's a car! It's a mode of transportation commonly used outside," she explained, gesturing towards the sleek vehicle. "It's like your own moving space with wheels. People use it to travel from one place to another. We're going to ride in it to get to the researcher lab like MEIKO said!" Len, still studying the car, tilted his head. "So, it moves on its own?" he asked, seeking confirmation. Miku and MEIKO nodded with a smile, and Rin, while still skeptical, showed a hint of interest in experiencing this form of transportation. As KAITO opened the car door, inviting them inside, Rin exchanged another glance with Len, both expressing a mix of curiosity and cautious anticipation. "Cmon, it's okay! It won't bite you.." MEIKO got in the passenger's seat, chuckling a little. "See? Miku loves it! Right Miku?" She looked over at Miku, who was sitting on the side and nodding in agreement.

"Hey.. Rin! Why doesn't Len sit in the middle? I mean, we ARE going for him.." Miku patted the middle seat. "So he can sit next to both of us!" She chuckled, looking at Len in a friendly way. Rin glanced at Len, pondering Miku's suggestion. A subtle smile played on her lips as she observed his shy yet eager expression. "Alright, Len, let's do that!" she declared, encouraging him to take the middle seat. Len hesitated for a moment, then nodded, feeling a mixture of nervousness and anticipation. As he slid into the middle seat a slight touch of pink on his cheeks, Rin and Miku on either side of him, the atmosphere inside the car shifted. The twins exchanged a brief, reassuring glance, a silent agreement to face the unknown together. KAITO started the car, and with a gentle hum, the vehicle began moving to the researcher lab.

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Director-san, whose name remained undisclosed, found himself driving to the lab on a Sunday, an unusual occurrence in his routine. As he approached the facility, he noticed KAITO and MEIKO's car in the parking lot, raising an eyebrow in curiosity. It struck him as peculiar, wondering if perhaps the mirror duo was present. The Director rarely visited on weekends,

making this deviation from his usual schedule noteworthy. He eyed them from his car as they all got out, specially keeping his stare on Len, the one who was behind Miku and Rin, being the most curious of his surroundings, looking nervous as ever. The Director parked with meticulous care, his grip tightening on the steering wheel. A wave of perplexity swept over him – why would MEIKO and KAITO bring their newly created CVs here on a Sunday, a day before the scheduled meeting? The timing seemed peculiar, especially since it wasn't even 3:15 PM yet. As he mulled over these thoughts, his curiosity heightened upon spotting Yowane Haku near the entrance, welcoming them inside. The Director's mind raced with possibilities; perhaps this gathering held more significance than a mere preparation for the meeting on Monday. He got out of his car once everyone was inside, and decided to enter unknowingly, going to his office and the other parts of the lab to continue his work, but watch what was happening from the sidelines.

In the hallway of the lab, Miku and the duo began to realize that they hadn't explored the entirety of the facility. Having been created and assigned directly to MEIKO and KAITO, their exposure had been limited. As they walked, KAITO and MEIKO took turns explaining the different rooms and purposes. The duo, Len and Rin, eyed their surroundings with curiosity, absorbing the information being shared.

“Hi you three.. my name is Haku.” Haku, with her signature gloomy, depressed demeanor, was walking along with them in the hallway to greet them. Miku couldn't help but feel a hint of tension, sensing a subtle jealousy from Haku. The duo, still new to the dynamics, exchanged puzzled glances, trying to decipher the atmosphere around Haku. “You may know why you’re here..” She looked at Miku and Rin, keeping her eyes set mostly on Len. “.. As CV’s you have the power to sing.” She sighs sadly, shaking her head a bit. “.. And that also requires... practice, if you guys want to sing to others, expressing your feelings through song and anything else that is your purpose.” She looked over at MEIKO who was already at the door, having her clipboard out. “Yes.. and it even applies to KAITO and I, despite us working here.” She smiled, and then went inside holding the door for everyone.

Entering the practice room felt like stepping into a realm of anticipation and musical potential. The air was charged with an undercurrent of excitement as MEIKO's expressions changed, reflecting genuine enthusiasm for the upcoming karaoke session and hiding that nervousness. Haku, usually shrouded in gloom, seemed unusually intrigued by Len, and together with MEIKO, they prepared the equipment, the atmosphere slowly transitioning from tense to vibrant, which made Len observe the room even more, as Miku and Rin smiled at him.

KAITO took it upon himself to be the reassuring guide for Len, sharing advice of his own musical journey. “You see, Len, even I had butterflies when I first started singing. But with practice, encouragement... and friends, you can do this!” he shared, “You know.. me and MEIKO had friends who helped us, alongside Haku of course.. for us to sing!” He smiled brightly. (LEON and LOLA)

Miku and Rin, flanking Len, stood tall with silent determination. Their presence wasn't just supportive; it was a commitment to be living examples of vocal prowess. Rin, in particular,

experienced a cascade of new feelings flooding her database, so she sat down as Miku and KAITO followed along.

"... Hey Miku.." She whispered, only moving her eyes to gaze. "Do you think Len can do this?" That same feeling was coming back to her, the protection. She didn't know what to expect since a strange sense of anxiety rising in her systems made things scary, even if the moment right now was calm. Rin's voice, a delicate whisper against the backdrop of the practice room's ambiance, carried a subtle undercurrent of uncertainty. Her eyes, expressive in their gaze, sought solace in Miku's presence. The room, bathed in the gentle glow of ambient lights, seemed to hold its breath in anticipation.

Miku, catching the nuance of Rin's concern, responded with a reassuring smile. "Rin, he's got potential, he's your other half! And we're here to support him. It might be a new experience, but we'll make sure it's a positive one. Just like when I had met you two.." she whispered back, her words carrying a soothing melody. Rin didn't want to doubt her other half and herself.. So she took Miku's words lightly but still kept thinking about them. Her major fear, which was commonly shared with everyone in the room, was him not getting debuted.

"Alright everyone!!" MEIKO smiled, her voice changing to a TV show host persona. "It's time for.... Karaoke!!" Her energy was bright and different from usual, like she was on stage. "Let's start with our popular trio.. MKH!!" She put out a playful peace sign, causing Miku to giggle a little. "MEIKO-san get's like this when she's happy, or doing something she enjoys!" She leaned over to Rin, and now newly-satted Len beside her, whispering to them. Rin observed her, pondering by placing a finger on her chin. *She's really good at expressing emotions, huh? Like Miku too....*

The transition flowed seamlessly as MEIKO, KAITO, and Haku positioned themselves for the karaoke performance. KAITO, exuding his characteristic charisma, exchanged a glance with Haku, their subtle smiles setting the stage for the upcoming musical display. Haku's voice, sultry and dark, resonated through the room, weaving a captivating tapestry of melancholy. Despite her seemingly detached demeanor, the allure of her emotive delivery drew everyone into the depths of her performance. As the trio continued, Miku, Rin, and Len observed with a mix of admiration and excitement. The room pulsed with a harmonious blend of musical notes and emotions, creating an atmosphere ripe for the next act. Fueled by determination, Miku and Rin confidently took the stage, deciding to perform a full version of Miku's debut song, "I'm your Diva." Their synchronized voices echoed through the room, which made the adults look at them in awe noticing how well their voices blended in together, even if this was a solo song.

After their spirited performance, a sense of accomplishment filled the air. The room buzzed with positive energy as they exchanged soft grins and a buzzing feeling of excitement, proud of the camaraderie they had expressed. However, the mood shifted when it was Len's turn. Nervousness gripped him as all eyes focused on the anxious CV. When a random song started, Len clutched the microphone, his gaze fixed on the lyric board with a mix of anticipation and anxiety.



As Len began to sing, his voice emerged softly, stuttering and mumbling. Concern crept into the room, and the group instinctively tried to offer support with words such as, "You can do it..!". However, Len's anxiety intensified, giving rise to a new emotion – a blend of sadness and a sense of failure. Footsteps would be heard, and that made everyone stop a bit. "Is that a researcher?" Asked Miku, but MEIKO, Haku and KAITO looked at each other shrugging. "I wouldn't think there would be many at this part of the place.." MEIKO shook her head. The tension reached its peak when Director-san, curious about the commotion, opened the practice room door. The sudden entrance surprised everyone, MEIKO widening her eyes in disbelief.

"Director-san???" KAITO, Haku, MEIKO, and Miku exclaimed in shock.

In that critical moment, Rin stepped in front of Len, locking eyes with the Director. Her silent plea for leniency hung in the air, an unspoken request for understanding. The Director, an enigmatic figure with undisclosed intentions, observed the scene with a penetrating gaze, testing the resolve of the CV's.

"Let me guess, the statistics are wavering for this one, huh?" His expression was unclear, but he was raising an eyebrow at MEIKO, who looked down biting her lip. "We're just practicing sir... f-for the meeting.. it doesn't entirely matter on statistics.." She mumbled, looking at the others who were reciprocating the action she was doing.

The Director crossed his arms, sighing. He made it explicitly clear that Len's fate hinged on his ability to sing properly.

"Director-san," Miku stood up with a determined frown. "They shouldn't be separated; they're each other's halves! You heard us all sing together, and I want them to be heard." Her fists clenched, and Rin widened her eyes, nodding in fervent agreement. The Director sighed, a hint of irritation in his response. "I know about that, BUT it's supposed to be only one girl."

Len's expression saddened, biting his lips and looking down. "A-ah, um... I can try again," he stammered, nervously fiddling with his clothes.

"I've heard enough from you. I could hear you from behind the door. Your voice is too muffled, and there's no confidence whatsoever. It's lucky that CV01 and your other half can help that case with their vocals blending within yours."

"Let him try again!" Haku's voice cut through the room, louder than usual. "He has potential. A lot of it too." KAITO nodded, adding his support. "Mhm, and there wouldn't be a need for a meeting tomorrow if you hear him now, right? You can make your decision here!" MEIKO joined in, her eyes carrying a hint of pleading as they sought understanding.

The Director, facing the collective plea, remained stoic for a moment. His eyes scanned the room, taking in each vocaloid's stance. After a lingering pause, he spoke, "Fine, Len, give it another try. But this is your last chance. If you can't prove yourself now, there will be consequences."

As Len nodded, a mixture of determination and anxiety in his eyes, the Director's stern expression softened ever so slightly, a subtle acknowledgment of the stakes at hand. The room held its breath, each heartbeat echoing the collective hope that Len could overcome his nerves and showcase his true potential.

Rin, sensing Len's hesitation, nodded in silent support. As Len prepared to start singing again, she lightly held his hand, intertwining their circuits of hope. Feeling Rin's touch, Len gained a newfound confidence, and as he began singing, he felt as if his voicebank resonated with a newfound assurance. So.. playing a random song in the karaoke machine's playlist.. he started singing.

As Len took a deep breath and began to sing, the atmosphere in the room shifted. Clenching the karaoke machine's mic with determination, his voice emerged—melodious, flexible, carrying both power and softness. His pitches ranged from soprano to alto, creating a harmonious blend that showcased the androgynous and youthful quality in his voice.

In the room, everyone's reactions were instantaneous. Miku's eyes widened, impressed by the unexpected richness of Len's voice. Rin's face lit up with a bright smile, proud and delighted by Len's newfound confidence. KAITO and Haku exchanged surprised glances, acknowledging the remarkable transformation. MEIKO, usually composed, couldn't hide her astonishment.

The Director, initially bewildered, found himself captivated by the unexpected beauty of Len's performance. As Len continued to sing, a sense of amazement settled in the room. The once-muted voice now resonated with a captivating charm, and the Director, though maintaining his stoic demeanor, couldn't deny the impressive display of talent.

Rin, caught up in the moment, couldn't help but join in. Her voice harmonized seamlessly with Len's, creating a beautiful and unexpected duet. The intertwining melodies echoed in the practice room, leaving everyone in awe of the untapped potential they had just witnessed.

## Chapter 7: Our Name, Kagamine

As time went by, everyone was busy getting ready for Rin and Len's continuation until they could be debuted for a show. The Director, along with MEIKO, KAITO, and Miku, spent lots of time teaching the twins all about singing and how to be on stage. Until finally, the Director had decided with a few other colleagues how to properly broadcast them, as he was still impressed by that day in karaoke.

One sunny day, Rin and Len went to see the Director in his office, which was full of music books and awards, and everything was neatly arranged. The Director, who was always serious, nodded to say hello.

"Please sit, Rin and Len. We have something important to talk about," Wat said, pointing to the chairs in front of his desk.

Rin and Len sat down, feeling excited and a bit nervous. They were wearing their new debut school sailor like uniforms that looked a lot like Miku's, making them feel like young, fresh vocaloids. Rin's uniform was a bright orange with some grey, and Len's was a happy yellow with black. The Director looked at them and smiled a bit. "Your clothes show how young and clear your voices are, just like Miku. You bring energy and hope," he told them, helping them understand why they chose those uniforms.

Then, the talk turned more personal. The Director decided to share more about himself with Rin and Len. "You can call me Mr. Wat," he said in a friendly way. "I don't usually share that, but you two are special, and it's time you knew more about me." This made the mood in the room nicer, and Rin and Len got to see a different side of the Director they liked. They talked about music, personal stories, and what the Director thought about their future.

"Miku is amazing on stage," Wat said, pulling out some pictures. "Look at this." He showed them a photo of Miku performing, with her turquoise pigtails and a big smile. Rin looked at it and was amazed, really interested in how Miku could own the stage. Len, not as outward as Rin, paid close attention, trying to learn from the energy Miku showed in her performance. Being new to performing live, Rin and Len started to feel really excited about doing it themselves.

"The reason why I called you two here today." He paused for a moment, then reached for the file near his desk. "... Our team has decided on what to finally call you two." Looking up, he noticed the twins' reactions, seeing them simultaneously tilt their heads in curiosity. He slightly chuckled before reading the file. "Kagamine. Both of you shall be called Kagamine. Mirror vocals, twin vocals, where both cancel each other out.. Yet, harmonize." He looked at Len, offering a slight smile as he had grown fond of him. "For you, you're just as powerful as your counterpart, but you're the calmer one."

Rin perked up with a frown, her curiosity buzzing inside her. "Calmer one? Is it because he's a bit shyer than me?" She found the Director's sudden change of tone about the karaoke incident last time both disconcerting and intriguing. Rin was nearly suspicious of this shift, but she decided to let it go, crossing her arms slightly.

Len looked at Rin, smiling a bit. "Maybe," he said quietly, sounding a bit playful. "Or I just know when to speak up now..." He gave a small shrug, okay with what the Director said about him. Rin's comments didn't bother Len much; he stayed cool and collected. He understood what the Director meant and didn't make a big deal out of it.

Mr. Wat cleared his throat, his head facing down a little. "Regarding my personal thoughts on both of you.. I'd like to apologize." He sat up, keeping a serious but friendly expression in his face, trying not to scare them. "I think you two are a good match, and I would like to work with you. If it's not much, I want to help you two move forward just like how Miku is progressing."

Rin looked surprised and happy. "Hmmm, really?" she asked, sounding excited. She leaned in, eager to hear more. Len nodded, smiling a bit. "Oh, really?," he said warmly with a twang of the same excitement. They exchanged glances with one another, slightly confused how to react to this sudden apology, but smiled as they could finally sing together.

"Yep, really," he said, looking more at ease and crossing his arms. "So, how do you feel about your new last names?" He looked curious. "It means 'mirror,' which fits you two." Rin and Len agreed with him. "Yes, sir," they said together, their voices blending like a song.

"Great, because MEIKO and KAITO like it too," he added, then started looking through his papers again. "That's all for today. I'll let you know when your next show is, and it's going to be very soon," he said with a small smile.

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The newly named Kagamine vocals had walked out of Director Wat's professional office, sticking together, side by side. Outside, KAITO was waiting for them inside the car making sure he could see them, also wondering if they heard about the news!

Rin turned to Len as they left the main building, her smile wide. "So, Kagamine, right?" She was excited. "It fits us! We're so close, and it's like our thoughts mirror each other, even when we're just daydreaming!" Len looked at her, a bit surprised. "All of this, you figured out in just a few weeks?" He couldn't help but wonder how they were just made, yet Rin was the one noticing small things he never noticed.

"Yeah, especially since we're getting to know Miku, MEIKO-nii, and KAITO-nii better," Rin replied. "And since we're the newer models, our databases update more often, right? So, the traits we pick up also update our knowledge and how we understand everything around us." Rin spoke more seriously now, making Len listen carefully, impressed by her insight. She sounded like MEIKO, discussing their abilities and everything they're learning.

"You're right," Len agreed, absorbing Rin's explanation. "Sometimes, I realize I know words I didn't know I knew... if that makes any sense." He was a bit unsure but hoped Rin would understand. Rin just patted his shoulder, still smiling. "I get what you mean." They continued walking, now heading outside towards the car KAITO had left for them.

"Hey, guys!" KAITO called out with a smile, rolling down the car window to catch their attention. "How was the meeting... Kagamine's?" He teased them with a playful chuckle and a raised eyebrow. Rin and Len smiled in return, each giving a thumbs up. "It was good!" they both replied, climbing into the car. KAITO glanced back at them as they settled into the backseat, concern tinting his voice. "So... the Director's okay with you two now? No issues?" He was understandably worried, given Mr. Wat's previous critiques and rules.

Len was quick to reassure him, offering a serene smile. "Yeah, he seemed to really get us this time. Is that the right way to put it?" He sought confirmation from both Rin and KAITO, who nodded in understanding. "He seems to appreciate us being together now," Len added, a hint of

shyness creeping in as he felt their gazes, prompting a supportive smile from Rin. "Exactly! He kind of... changed his mind about us?" Finding the right words was tricky, but it was clear they both felt the Director had warmed up to them significantly.

"That's good.." KAITO nodded in amusement, his expression lighting up. "Well, besides that.. you two have new last names now!!" He clapped excitedly, which made the twins giggle a bit. "The Kagamine's... The duo! The stars! Along with Miku of course." The blue haired man with his classic scarf was now obviously playing with the twins, creating the feeling of enjoyment in their databases and systems. KAITO laughed as well, gazing back at the twins. "Me and Mei-Mei chose those names, it was fitting because you two are literal mirror images of each other!" His arm leaned against the car seat, slowly starting up the car. "Too bad Mei-Mei and Miku are busy right now, it'd be nice if we all went out somewhere together, hm?"

"Yeah, it would!" Len responded back, looking at Rin who nodded in unison. "What are they even doing right now though? Does Miku know about our new last name?" It was still exciting for them to be newly named, and Rin was eager to finally perform with Miku professionally.

"They're at home, practicing obviously." He chuckled, facing the wheel now. "Let's go and join them! Besides, I think it's my turn to cook dinner.."

"Can we help?" They both said, smiling brightly now.

"Of course!" KAITO started driving, now moving forward to the house.